

Once there was a boy named Milo. He lives in a two bedroom flat in the city, with his mother. His mother would beat him with a switch, and every time she beat him it left welts across his body. One day Milo came home from elementary school and his mother was angry. Mother often got angry like this. She dragged him to his room by his ear and pulled out the switch from inside a closet, laying it on the bed. "Mother, please don't hit me! It hurts!" Milo said. "You wicked child! Wicked children have to be punished!" She roared at him. Milo thought quickly, then grabbed the switch and hit her with it. It hit her arm and drew blood. She screamed in hatred and pain but by that time Milo had dropped the switch and ran out of the room, down the hall and out the front door. She never beat Milo again.